

HURRAH FOR THE YANKEES

Song



WORDS BY

Elma Elsworth Braun

MUSIC BY

Cora Wyse-Fournier

Published By

CORA WYSE-FOURNIER
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Introduction

VOICE

Moderato

PIANO

1. Un- cle Sam with Yan-kee Doo-dle,
2. The Yan-kees they don't want to fight,
3. The Kai-ser had it all mapped out, And

And their sons and daugh-ters Have packed their grips and board-ed ship to
But you can bet your boot The man that thinks they are a - fraid -
with his aides did plan it To swat the Yan-kees good and hard And

go a - cross the wa - ters. A man by the name of Kai - ser Bill Why
Bet - ter pre - pare to scoot. For we are read - y one and all to
make them bite the gran-ite. But when they sail back home a - gain they'll

he did pull their nos - es But - when they lay their
stand be - hind the na - tion To pre - serve the hon - or
leave him sad but wis - er. There'll be no more

cresc.

hands on him, he'll yell aah Ho - ly Mos - es. Hur -
 of our land, we'll fight like all tar - na - tion.
 Kai - ser Bill but just plain Bil - lie Kai - ser.

ff CHORUS **ff**
 rah Hur - rah for Yan - kee Doo - dle Do Hur - rah Hur -

rah for Un - cle Sam - too Give three cheers for the red white and

blue And - to new - glo - ries add - ed when they get through.

